FOR THE CLARION. ELEANOR.

BY BALIX.

In the whirl of beauty she moved as one hat Pleasure had made in wanton proof of its merriest charm, with web and woof of the many bright colors of the wondrous

And left on her lips so moist and red. The sparkling smile of its gladdest wine, To illume and woo to its task well done the hearts of youth that must spill on the With the softest eyes, with the lightest step, of fairy-like feet, and the wealthiest head

Or golden curls, and a form yelept Approdite's charm, the lovely design

The flower was only an earthly flower, The it grew so perfectly formed and fair; And bitter fruit was it doomed to bear, The it seemed so fitted for realms above it could not escape the poisonous bower. And a mortal's fate was it doomed to share, And a mortal's fate is to feel the power and to know the joys and sorrows of love. Many bold suitors had come to woo. And at last one came in a luckless hour Who knell not down to woo in vain; For his brave, fair looks and words went

Her bounteous bosom and poisoned the brain ty. Oh God! and this white rose bended low

While the bee stole out the honey dew! Oh never was flower so sweet, so fair! And never was flower so robbed I know! Oh never did Lust yet do or dare To scarch love's ways solthrough and through! For there was not left one joy untried. Fach petal did yield its sweetness rare. Oh never was yet honet-moon of bride That so many secrets of passions knew, Oh Lust did roam all her beauty over As the bee the meadow blown blossom

He clung to her lips with tremulous pride And glutted Desire, white charms were new, And Lust held fettered the fickle Lover.

And then he forsook the Paradise Where the roses bloomed in blushes sweet, Where the daises gloamed so more than fair! An he left it though yet so warm, so neat The apples of Love or last to the eyes, Did beacon to joy, to a feast so rare That a God of the Olden might deign to share, He left while yet on the purple tips.
There was warmth of soul and passion to

He left while yet in her tremulous sighs A thousand sweet tongues of her passion

And told how so much more fond than wise Was she, whose heart on its idol broke. Full soon! over soon, was the song she sang That at first was thrilling with joyance

Strange,
While the heart as yet had drowned no pang,
And time had not told how a man could To turn to the chard that twanged with woe. And O, then the cadence of sorrow that rang At first so loud, and at last so low, That methinks the wail did not reach or

To the most high God, or his nearest star. And I know this much, full soon, over soon Right down by the bridge below the Grange A deed was done neath the ghostly moon, A deed as dark as death's dreams are,

hat ended a life ere it reached its noor A deed was done! and a flower was tossed Out on the tides of death forever! And the world said, "Go, and waken never" And the stream rushed on in a sad embrace. To bear on its bason the white sad face And the beautiful form God made so clever!

Ah! down from the Grange you may go to-And visit the shadowy, dreadful place Where the mad and terrible died was done, And I warrant you a face all white, And the sylph-like form of the ghost of one That passed away too soon, oversoon You will see down there on the river bright

In the middle of night with the wistful moon Yonder the Grange stands, enveloped in shadow Of tail olden oaks, save the porch you see

meadow.
Where shaggy and lonely is you myrtle tree: to come here was because other men had promised to bring us, and after havin' been But all do not rest-for behold you glammer Of a tall white robe! Ah, what can it be?

With fear, while it comes looking straight as of somebody waiting by the bank of the We's here sufferin, and our families is

'Tis Eleanor; behold one hand on her breast! down dere sufferin'," She is coming again to her watery grave,
Where her sad, white face you will see in the
Greencastle the other day, and they told She died oversoon! She died too soon! Because of the love she gave overmuch. She listened to vows and yielded the touch

While none did watch but the amorous moo Oh! I will not go any more to the place; I will not go any more to the Grange, For I dread to meet that white sad face, Oh, man! oh, men! thy bearts will change! For as its waves go hurrying by Methinks I can hear a plaintive cry Of "Lost!" "Lost!" "Lost!" while trembling

That face and form in the water's gleam, AT HOME, WARREN COUNTY, 1879.

Finding "Girl" in the Bible.

An English town missionary once found himself in the household of a very desperate landing for the country of t desperate looking family, and when the Carolina wish to go back?" good man explained his mission, the head of the house, a fierce looking man, re- can. Soon as I gets back I will make ar-

"Sit down and hear what I am going you like; if you do not answer me right, graph back dere agin to-night." we will tear your clothes off your back and tumble you neck and heels into the

"Is the word girl in any part of the Bible? If so, where is it to be found, and since we's been dere." how often? That is my question." "Well, sir, the word girl is in the Bible, but only once, and may be found dey was de only enemies we had, but after-

you could not have told."

"And I could not have told vesterday," now?"

a successful substitute for authorities. He once said, in serious refutation of what he called the professional calumnies on this subject, that he was quite as laborious as was necessary for any Nisi Prius advocate ter reporter asked the youngster what was necessary for any Nisi Prius advocate to be. "For," said he with the utmost simplicity, "I always perused my briefs carefully when I was concerned for the plaintiff; and it was necessary to do it for the defendant, I because you know I could pick up the facts from the opposite counsel's statements." This was what Curran considered being laborious; and, to say the truth, it was at best but an industrious idleness.

VOLUMES. — Amateur Composer-"Heard my last new song?" Candi Friend (with a perceptible shudder)-"Oh, Lor! I hope so "—Punch.

THE WEEKLY CLARION.

JACKSON, MISSISSIPPI, WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 17, 1879.

it; then, taking her up behind him on his

beautiful white horse, caparisoned with gold, he conveyed her to his father's court,

where the nuptials were celebrated amidst

CHILD AND MAN.

EARLY YEARS-THE IMAGINATION AND

"The child is father of the man," is an

expression that has passed into a proverb;

yet, from the imitativeness of children, it is

often difficult to discover that germ of indi-

develop into the future man or woman. It

is amusing to watch what copyists children

are-how they love to assume a part, to act

a character, to be fathers, mothers, nurses,

professors, clergymen, anything and every-

It is often, however, in the manner of

originality. We find out our children, not

parlor, but in their unguarded hours-in

we then experienced—the tones, the gestures,

recalls those long-past days. The blitheness

years. The dust takes life, and the vivid

old nursery is again before us; we see the little white crib, and hear again the lullaby

sung in the twilight by a beloved voice, now

good. The consistent inconsistences of

States will swing them over to the Democ racy, and if the former States remain eve

London Queen.]

thing but themselves.

VOLUME XLII.

Deluded Negroes Brought from North

HOW THEY WERE DUPED. Indianapolis Sentinel.

The desperate scheme of the Republican Was the human blossom when it bloomed complete

From the glorious hands of a Fate Divine!

Was received a back-set. Those who conochave to live without work, what pains they And she yielded him all, for asked for ought there, and their confidence in the promises reward. made to them, have already been given in the columns of the Sentinel. The poor peo-ple have been even more basely deluded and ill, and, calling her to her bedside, said to Save the pleasureful pangs that passions made to them, have already been given in deserted than this paper predicted they her: would be. The promises made to them

LONGING TO SEE THE COTTON FIELDS, they have turned their faces toward the sunny South, and have begun the long, day encountered a squad of six of them, who had just returned from Greencastle. They were thinly clad and suffering from hunger. Their names are G. McMerrick, Ned Wood, George Brooks, Heywood Edwards, Solomon Wooten and Charles Reed. Three of them The heart of Desire which would fondly dare get a ride on the cars. All were deeply disgusted at the hard treatment they had received from their pretended friends, and knew not where to look for a lodging place

A TALE OF DISTRESS. G. McMerrick appeared to have been se-

"Well, you see we heard from de papers about the exodus to Kansas. Sam Perry, de school teacher, and Williams, a kind of folks as was gwine to Kansas, and de better times dat dety were havin' there. So we raised some money and sent demont you the country."

Interest throne, except that he might not obejets touched by the light of a spring day. All through life the memory of childhood is a lovely little rainbow; unread in its swering every feeling of the heart. For some moments Eloise did not said to himself that he would take that lass, if he could find her, who should be, at one and the same time, the richest and the poorsal to be plain even to the Trone of the Government of the same time and the same time of the same time to the same time to th

"Did they go ts Kansas?" "No. Dey come back de last part of October, and tole us dot too many had gone to Kansas, but de people out here (Indiana) could furnish ten thousan' of us wid homes. Dev said de farmers had houses prepared kyars (cars), to take us off to our houses; dat de farmers of Putnam county would give and a potato patch and \$15 per month. "Did your agents, Perry and Williams, go direct from Washington to Greencastle?"

"Wasn't your way paid by them?"
"De people told dem (Perry and Williams) dat whatever we paid out to get here would be returned when we got here. De reason And there right below is the garden and de meu wouldn't pay out de money for us given money to do so did not do so. As soon as we come de rest would be bought. We had corn, hogs and fodder enough on See the white, sad face-so white that you thought we'd better ourselves by given' it up to get enough to come out here and improve our condition, but we's ruined ourselves by listenin' to the worthless scamps.

"I talked to some of your people over at me that their way had been paid here. Was

"Some as had enough to sell to raise money to pay de fare, \$15, from Goldsboro, . C., to Indianapolis. Oders paid de way from Goldsboro to Washington, and de aid

"When we fust got dere dey put us all in somebody else's houses to feed us until we got homes. Our welcome soon wore out when dey found dat dey had to keep us and feed us. Langsdale gave us a little, but quit as soon as he found out dat we had telegraphed to North Carolina for no more of our friends to come. I went to Bain-bridge, Brazil, and all around, trying to get work, but was offered only a few cents a day

"Yes, all. Every one will get back if he rangements to get 'em."

"Do you all belong to North Carolina ?" to say. I will ask you a question out De coming week we 'pected a great crowd of the Bible. If you answer me right, here, but none of em will come here. you may call at this house and read and pray with us or our lodgers as often as of yet. It I had de means I would tele-

FRIENDS IN NEED. "Of course you have suffered a great

"We's been sufferin' in Greencastle ever "What do you think of the Democrats?" "When we got to Greeneastle we thought

Bible, but only once, and may be found in the words of the prophet Joel, iii. 3. The words are, 'and sold a girl for wine, Sheriff and he give me somethin'to eat. hat they might drink."

"Well," replied the man, "I'm dead Only one Republican would give us anybeat; I durst to have bet five pounds thing, and him only ten cents."
wou could not have told."
"What do you think of Langsdale,

scarred with scratches and looked like

"Feller spoke disrespectful of my sister; said he'd bet she was cross-eyed, "Is your sister cross-eyed?" asked the

"Haint got no sister," was the reply.
"It was the principle of the thing what
I got lighed for."

Delaware county, (Ps.) School Direc-tors have decided that the public school children shall make exhibits of their

Kansas Emigrants on the Back Track, The Needle, the Spindle, and the Shuttle. that for a consent, and impressed a kiss upon

Once upon a time there was a young girl who had lost her parents in her infancy. Carolina to Indiana, Tramping Over it Her god-mother took her to live with her, -A Returning Squad--Deserted, Penni in an humble cottage at the further end of great rejoicings.

The needle, the shuttle and the spindle the village, where they lived on the produce of their needle, shuttle and spindle. Here, were preserved ever after in the royal under the kind care of the old woman, treasury, as the most valuable curiosities. Jeannette learned to work, and was brought | - Cricket on the Hearth.

up in the fear and love of God. Now, my dear children, I dare say some leaders for changing the political complexion of Indiana, at the election next fall, by importing hordes of negroes from the South, but you are quite mistaken. Labor is not under promise of securing for them better a curse, but a blessing, and none are so wages and homes, but with the real intentruly miserable as the idle and the unemted this infamous piece of political strategy of course, did not desire to be publicly which they call pleasure! how they are known in connection with its execution until, to use a current vulgarism, "they saw how the old thing worked." They have to house to help one another out of their nothing to-do-ishness! And how they found this out more quickly than they an- toil after something to stir up their minds ticipated. Using Langsdale, the fiery un- and bodies, with never-ending care, until tamed postmaster of Greencastle, who is they declare at last that they are worn out willing to do almost anything for the sake and tired to death! Now those who have of party success, as their tool, they to workshave no feelings of this kind; labor planted a colony of negro emigrants is their duty and their pleasure; and wages, from North Carolina in Putnam coun- and honest, hearty enjoyment, good appe-The particulars of their arrival tites, merry minds, and shining faces their

"My dear child, I feel my end approach have been broken, and they have been left | ing; my cottage and all that is in it I leave to beg the means of subsistence from day to to you-it will serve you as a shelter from day. All of them desire to return to the homes they have abandoned, but of course shuttle, my spindle, and my needle, which are destitute, disappointed and dejected. will serve you to keep you in food." Then, Some of them have started on the backward laying her hand on the young girl's head, tramp, soliciting contributions of food and she blessed her, saying, as she did so, "Never forget your prayers; keep God al-ways in your heart, and happiness will be sure to reach you at last, however long delayed." Then she closed her eyes in death, weary march. A Sentinel reporter vester-day encountered a suped of six of them, who many tears.

After this she dwelt quite alone, modest and retired, yet sweet and pretty, like a violet under a hedge, bravely working at her pinning, weaving and sewing; and the Wooten and Charles Reed. Three of them blessing of the old woman seemed to follow her in all things. One would have said that tire distance. The others had contrived to her supply of flax was inhaustible, and that no sooner had she woven a piece of linen, or made a shirt, than a purchaser presented himself for it, who paid her for it generously; so that, in this fashion, not only had she

afford to give something to the poor. Now, it happens about the same time, that lected by tacit agreement as spokesman for the squad, and readily gave the Sentinel reporter an account of the outrages that had been perpetrated upon them. The conversation was substantially as follows:

"He son of the King of that country set out the squad and readily gave the Sentinel reporter an account of the outrages that had been perpetrated upon them. The conversation was substantially as follows:

"Ho wild you see we heard from de papers of the same and so this princes and so this prince had no restriction on his notion of coming to Indiana?"

"Well, you see we heard from de papers about the expense of the expense of the expense of the expense of the same and point the special paper of the same and proved the expense of the search of a wife. Princes in these fairy would wait breakfast woods; the anguish of that first parting; leaves that trimmed her garden hat. The two women were strangely alike, only one face was forty years old, white, and so this princes of those days rise before the nation of the little bridge just outside the on his she said; "they would wait breakfast woods; the and inverse woods; the and they would sand they be seen that trimmed her garden hat. The two women were strangely alike, only one face was forty years old, white, and so this princes of the delights and so this princes of the same would never the said; "they would wait breakfast woods; the adjust to the said; "they would wait breakfast woods; the and of the trimmed her garden hat. The two women were strangely alike, only one face was forty years old, white, and not proved the said; "they would wait trimmed her garden hat. The two women were strangely alike, only one of the said; "they would wait trimmed her garden hat. The two women were strangely alike, only one of the said; "they would wait trimmed her garden hat."

The two

direct him to the abode of the poorest and chain of infantile recollections buried for richest young woman in that neighborhood. The peasant, without any hesitation, pointed out the latter; "and as to the first," for us. Moreover, dey would meet us at de said he, "that must be the young girl who dwells in the lonely hut, right at the further

As the prince passed by, the rich young woman of the village was sitting at her door, in all the georgeous array of full dress. She rose up and came forward to meet so ele-"Don't know. I spec dey was on de way to Kansas, and met Langsdale and de other riding such a fine horse, with a grand courtesy; but he only gave one look at her, and kept on his way, without saying a word until he arrived at the hut of our poor young girl. Now she was not seated by the door, but close within her chamber.

We may often trace their quaint ring in the matured poetry of the man. The kinship of childhood with the woods and the fields, and with the sweet bird and insect life, is one of the most precious influences of after life. We may stuff small heads with learn-The Prince stopped his horse, and looked it was so poor and so lonely, so mean, yet o neat withal; and the garden was trim, and the windows were clean and tidy, and everywhere there was signs of a cheerful, industrious, contented disposition, willing to make the best of everything. So he got off his white horse, and laid the silverher work. The Prince stood for a

mounted bridle on the neck of the beautiful steed, as he went to take a peep into the apartment, which was just lighted up by a moment enraptured at the fair vision before him. On her side, too, she gave a furtive glance at the Prince, who kept his eyes fixed on her; but she instantly became all rosy with blushes, and, lowering her eyes to the ground, went on with her spinning, society sent dem on. Langsdale raised de though I could not undertake to say that all her threads that moment were quite "How were you received when you arrived even and regular. Thus she continued, spinning away until the Prince had gone. When she saw him no longer, she ran to open the window, saying to herself, as if in excuse, "How warm it is to-day!" and then she followed the handsome young gentle-man with her eyes, until she could no longer perceive the white plume in his hat. Then she heaved a gentle sigh, and sat down

again by her wheel, and began to spin once But there are some thoughts that won't be got rid of, try all we can; and, somehow or other, that white plume, and that handsome face, and that beautiful white horse, kept before her gaze, whichever way she turned her eyes. At last there came to her memo ry some lines of a little song that she had often had to repeat to her old godmother,

and she sang as follows: "Hasten, spindle, and don't delay; Run, and show my love the way.'

What do you think happened? The spindle leaped that very moment from her hands and rushed out of the cottage door. She followed it, in mute astonishment, with her eyes, and saw it running and dancing across the fields, and trailing along behind it a bright thread of gold. Having no longer a spindle, the took up her shuttle, and applied herself to weaving.

The spindle continued its course, and,

just as its thread was at the end, it came up with a prince. "What do I see?" he exclaimed. "Surely this spindle has a wish to lead me to some adventure." So he turned his horse round and followed the golden thread at a gallop. The young girl still kept on at her work,

singing, as she did so: "Hurry, shuttle, bring for me,

"The Republican party need not deceive itself. It will be confronted in 1880 by a united Democracy. The South will be solid against the party who has robbed and defrauded us. New York, Indiana, New Jertapestry; the sofas were dressed in velvet, and the walls with silk damaak. Scarcely had the needle pierced its last hole, than the young girl caught sight of the white plume in the Prince's hat as he passed aey, and Connecticut are more likely to go Democratic than Republican, and it will require all the frauds they can commit for the Republicans to save California, Massachusetts, Maine, Oregon and Ohio. A change of a few thousand votes in the latter white plume in the Prince's hat as he passed by her window in following the golden threads. He quickly entered within the cottage, passing over the beautiful carpet into the apartment, where he saw the young girl standing as if half alarmed, and still arrayed in her poor garments, but brilliant nevertheless, even in the midst of such sudden luxury, like the wild rose or the eglantine in a hedge.

"You are exactly what one may call at once the poorest and the richest in your sex! exclaimed the Brince. "Conse, will you be my wife!"

BY EDWARD S. CREAMER. Where'er they be, rich or hewers of wood Bound to a wheel for aspiring toward good, Thirsting for things that tade ever away, Building up hopes to come down every day; Be they well or ill, let them laugh or groan, The gods to themselves are never unknown.

If they're seated with Jove to eat and sup, Or drink the lees from the tyrant's cup; If they dream Elysium's peaceful dream, Or are shut in dungeons without a gleam, They still have pleasures, however alone; The gods to themselves are never unknown. TENACITY OF IMPRESSIONS RECEIVED IN

The wind may whistle, the storm may come on FEELING OF CHILDHOOD-ITS JOYS AND SORROWS-ITS ILLUSIONS-MEMORIES OF The mind can survive, it has its own shore, O'er which the ocean of death can not roar. Ye can not deprive it of wha 's its own: The gods to themselves are never unknown.

A LITTLE FOOL.

vidualism within each that is destined to HOW ELOISE MADE HER OWN CHOICE OF A HUSBAND.

must marry and make a fool of yourself, their imitativeness that we discover their why not marry Colonel Powell?" "Because I do not like Colonel Powwife these advantages." in the discipline of the school room or the ell, and because I-like some one else,

Aunt Ethel." their play, in the way they listen to or tell "I never heard of such a thing. Do a story, in their babble of what the day has you know what you are saying, miss? brought about. Children, as a rule, are sincere, vivid little souls, and if we can only find out the manner in which circumstan-proper; and as for not liking Colonel ces impress each we have a very large clew Powell, that is nonsense. Colonel to their originality. It requires tact and love to find them out, however. They have an interioring instinct that tells them who will give them sympathy, and become as inscrutable as small sphynxes to those whom servants, carriages, money, and a mem-

Those early years are the storehouse in which are hoarded the impressions that last more than fifty. "He is seventy-five, if he is an hour, through life; in them are gathered the in- and he hobbles and coughs, and is alto- or months?" fluences that are to be inefaceable in the gether dreadful. I never, never, never after career. We never forget the feelings will marry him."

"May I ask who, then, is to have the

things, it is pathetic to note how vividly it bows on her white morning dress.

is Mr. Harry Torrens."

or the joy. At tune of an old ballad, the a foolish thing?"

"Do you know who he is?" "He is-Harry." "Ridiculous! Do you know who his seeing her for eleven months." father is?"

The tenacity of impressions received in childhood is a factor that should be held most important in every scheme of early education. Some of the sweetest association Ethel?"

be of age and could claim her small for"No. I dare say it would be very tune. If Harry was true to her, she try me so bitterly."

be of age and could claim her small fortune, altogether. But indeed it was cruel to be sufficient to effect such change, and when
try me so bitterly." with nature date back from childhood, and we may often trace their quaint ring in the matured poetry of the man. The kinship of childhood with the woods and the fields, and with the woods and the fields, and with the sweet hird and insect life is

ever named his family." ing so as to make their possessors infant prodigies of lore, we can turn to account "That looks very bad, Eloise. If a every country walk a child takes to teach it man has respectable relations, of course

apartment, which was just lighted up by a golden ray from the setting sun. She was seated at her wheel, and spinning away as if she liked it and had her heart in her work. The Prince stood for a sense of the child: but in after life, let us about Harry: I would just as lief be the sense of the child: but in after life, let us about Harry: I would just as lief be the child: ask ourselves, what can compensate for the missed memories of May mornings, when lessons many missed memories of May mornings, when

"You make me feel hopeless about lessons were forgotten and flowers were dear, because they were pretty and seemed to laugh, and we looked with something of awe into their delicate faces, because the "Harry has two thousand dollars a

The realism and the consistency with which a child takes up an idea must always be a difficulty and a help to teachers. It is a magnificent income!" amusing, yet pathetic, to note how utterly ignored are all adverse circumstances. A child to whom a mother was describing the We love each other, and shall be very

beauty of heaven burst into eager entreaty that father, mother, brothers, sisters and nurse should put on their hats and bonnets, "Doubtless. May I ask where Mr. and be off to it at once. Another child who Torrens is employed?" has been deeply impressed by the mighty power for evil, and the sufferings of Satan, "In West & Green's law office." "I thought he lived in New York. prayed with all the might and main of her What brought him here?" pitiful little heart that he might be made

"How should I know?" said Bloise

blushing, and involuntarily dropping months, and Eloise was angry enough at man." children, the mixture of the real and unreal in their lives, are very puzzling to understand. We knew a child who questioned Her aun Her aunt watched her curiously, and much and rejected what she did not appremend to be true, and who yet invested with have you seen him—for I hope you have

"folly of parting," and she was determarried for love?"

where "folly of parting," and she was determarried for love?"

where "folly of parting," and she was determarried for love?" an uncanny life and intelligence a certain not dared to bring him within the pre-

She looked upon it with a mixture of awe sure she would have let Cousin Lizzie pany. At first Harry's letters were so whole, Eloige, I am rather proud of our

in they poetry the learn off by heart, to the Bruce Place." "Dear Aunt, thank you for the in- made these days, and left her niece all you?" The truthfulness of children causes them tention: but I would rather have Har-she had, as some compensation. But

never to forget an unjust punishment; the troubled passionate sense that comes with an unmerited reprimand is branded on the honest little heart. A misunderstood childhood is the cruelest period of existence; in hood is the cruelest period of existence; in a blind and confused fashion children have

"I cannot. "Yes—I will try; perhaps it may show you what a waste of life is."

She then left the room, but soon reToward hoof she want to seek Zholse, ordered to be printe ting thoughtfully upon the hearth-rug with her lap full of letters, and queer tarnished Hindoo jewelry. She sprang

If fifty negroes here.

wedding ring; we broke it in two and swore solemnly over it to be faithful to the promises we had made to each other. Then he sailed away from me. I never heard from him again. For two years ladded her broke were all the sweet words far which she had nearly died. He had suffered all in the Carolinas and in Virginia.

The Ticket in the South,

Cor. Augusta Chronicle,]

I speak by the card when I say that a perfect ground-swell in favor of Seymour of Seymour of Seymour of Seymour of Seymour of the Democracy for 1880 has recently developed in the Carolinas and in Virginia.

ferred and slighted love, and at length she had suffered; he had poured out his I had a fever that left me the colorless agony and his despair in letters which

"Who was it, Auntie?"

a thing you would not do yourself."

"Colonel Powell."

Early's memory?"

"Is he alive?"

"Of course he would."

Harry generally leave you?"

dress and one-hutton kid gloves."

"I will try him."

little ghost I have been ever since." had never until now reached her. The "Perhaps he was dead."

"No."

"Then he was a miserable creature, and I should have put him out of my had wronged her. "Dear father, he one wing lepton with the mysteries of dress; the had no hard words for hands that we guess the pulp before we cut the puel; had wronged her. "Dear father, he one single-precept might the whole condense meant it for a kindness," was all that Be sure you, tailer is a man of sense But add a little care or decent print heart and memory." "Yes, I think you would, Eloise. I she said. "Yes, I think you would, Eloise. I she said.

think, too, that it is likely you would Still she grew very restless, and conWear seemly gloves, not black, nor too light,

have let some other man make a fool of tinually declared that something was And, least of all, the pair that once was white. you the second time. I have a differ- going to happen. But coming events Lies with the heaver in Canadian brooks. ent nature. I did not cease to suffer often cast long shadows before, and it Vietue man and artist in an old cravat, for James Early for five years, but have was full two months afterward ere Miss But man and asture scorn the shocking hat. ing conquered that weakness I never Ethel's presentment came true. Then Be shy of breastpins; plain, well troned, white, with small pear buttons—two of them in sight permitted myself to care for any other she got a letter one day, which threw her into a wild feverish excitement. Though real diamonds, for ignoble glass. "But you were rich and handsome. "Eloise," she cried, almost sobbing with Did no one else care for you?" joy, "he is come, he is at the village; Miss Ethel smiled queerly, and after he will be here in an hour. How am I a slight hesitation, said, "Yes."

Women seek each other's sympathy in hours like this, and Eloise-perhaps "Oh, Aunt! So you wanted me to do with just a little pang for her own sorrow-gladly gave it. But when she "I am astonished, Eloise! after all "Yes, dear. You wanted to marry: joined the long parted lovers at dusk, is an evidence that his opposition to silver and saw her aunt lingering with tender is as relentless as if there had been no exrespectability demand of you. If you age, if I had wanted to marry at all, I ears by the handsome dark stranger by pression of public sentiment. He opposed should have married for wealth and the fireside, she knew that never again the restoration of the silver coinage; he urgposition. Colonel Powell can give his would Aunt Ethel want symptathy; it ed that if the coinage of silver was resumed was easy to see that her lover was still it should not be made a legal-tender, and

"No, I am not. If I should meet him to-day, I do not think I should care to speak to him."

was a little irritating sometimes to objections, and the coinage of the silver dollar was restored. The President vetoed the her aunt, in some measure, for the loss bill, and the veto was promptly overruled. "I suppose so. I heard of his mar- of Harry, and she wondered if she ever The President has, however, never yielded; riage ten years ago."

"Poor Auntie!"

"Don't pity me child. I am to be congratulated. If it had not been for

Harry would forget me in a few weeks that was too long a test of fidelity. against that there will be an almost unani-or months?" against that there will be an almost unani-nous popular protest. The President claims morning of the fifth of June, when the dew was yet on the grass, there was a ident said that in 1877, and Secretary Shermessenger to see her. He had with man and all the banks and money-lenders "You will act very wisely to do so, himself for it, who paid her for it generous.

It had with the passionate intensity of surface that the same thing. They said even that said the same thing. They said even that our youth. As the years gather, and memory and in their midst was a letter which if silver was remonetized not a dollar of the same thing. They said even that said the same thing and in their midst was a letter which if silver was remonetized not a dollar of the same thing. grows blurred and dimmed about recent to carefully re-arrange the pink satin things, it is pathetic to note how vividly it bows on her white morning dress.

| Consider the pink satin blurred and dimmed about recent to carefully re-arrange the pink satin blurred states; things, it is pathetic to note how vividly it bows on her white morning dress. "On the little bridge just outside the lighted. "He must come here at once," sell a bond; and that generally the country

our young maiden, he requested, after his usual fashion, the first person he met to she could not disay. At first, indeed, so Mr. Harry Torrens."

Harry had laughed at Miss Ethel's doubts of him, and his laughter had provoked Eloise. She did not like the thing treated as a joke. "It was a very think you would remember me if you dollars a day. The moment the balance of trade. So will come hither of necessity. It can't be stopped, even if we coined a million of silver think you would remember me if you dollars a day. The moment the balance of serious matter, and she did not see how never saw or heard of me for twenty- trade changes and is against us, then gold Harry could laugh at the idea of not two years, as Aunt Ethel did that lover will go out to pay that balance. It can not

"No, I don't want to know him par- had fixed upon as the limit of her lover's ever. I never, never would have mar- This balance of trade may change at any ticularly. Do you know him, Aunt probation. In eleven months she would ried any one else, if you had staid away time; large crops in Europe next year might

and with the sweet bird and insect life, is the North, I don't remember that he she had a shrewd idea that if she humor- "I won't ever do it again, Harry; and of silver." ed her Aunt thus far, Miss Ethel would I never really wanted you to go away. Chicago Inter-Ocean [Rep.] You ought to have known that." "Whatever the personal of

Harry was indignant at all such pruthe facts of science, and make it a proficient in dissecting and pronouncing the Latin names of wild flowers in the hedgerows and their component parts, we may train the reason to curb the imagination, so that a wee philosopher trots by our side, doubting and denying the faiths of childhood, for whom fairy-land has no enchantment, and the sphere of angels and holy guardian well for him to talk of living on two is Eloise's now; I made it over to her country next year. To distract it now, to thousand dollars a year and each other's love. Men could get society, and have ing into partnership with their firm, so inexcusable. The President does not feel people speak decently of them, even if I hope you will have enough to keep the pulse of the country correctly if he supthey could only afford one new suit in love from flying out of your windows." poses that an attempt such as he suggests twelve months; but a woman's friends | Little more was said at the time, for will not awaken a storm of protest. The

Harry "was sure she would make any "Oh, Aunt, how generous you have the legal-tender act, on the broad and gendress look elegant;" and Eloise said an- been to us! surely Mr. Early must be eral ground that this is not the time to grily, "He was very absurd and thought | very rich, to let you give us such a agitate the matter."

so too. So the end was Harry bade her | magnificent wedding present." "farewell" till the 5th of the following "No, dear, he is not. In fact, he is June, and that with many tears and protestations they finally began their self-imposed trial of each other's fidelity.

The next morning's papers announced the many become rich, or he may lose all he has made. It is something about indiplace in Starkville, Mass., November 30th, the sudden "departure of Mr. Harry go, dear, I know not what, and I don't at 4 o'clock P. M., 1879, of Mrs. Margaret A. Torrens for New York on husiness of care. I am going now wherever he Deavenport, wife of Dr. M. Deavenport.

the information. She had hoped Harry would try again to convince her of the "Auntie, do you remember saying a number of friends, especially female who

For some weeks Miss Ethel did not "I remember dear. I am wiser now, years, and whom she ever delighted to rag Punch among her playthings. This queer hump-backed figure, with a leer in its eyes, played in her life the part of one of those elfin creatures in German fairy tales.

Induction or might mill within the precincts of Bruce Place?"

The has never touched a paling of it. I met him at Aunt Kezia's; and I am house and was not at all cheerful combined in the park, or about the big silent is a little fool who marries without it and is the most foolish and wretched of women. On the service.

Eloise was always on that subject—a form of all possible despotisms.—Hon. Ben. which had once been so bright and pret- little fool,"

CONGRESS. PROPOSED LEGISLATION IN RELATION TO

"And I could not have told."
"And I could not

What They are Mad About.

One inch 1 00 2 00 3 00 4 00 9 00 15 00 20 00 Two in. 2 00 3 00 4 00 0 0 12 00 00 00 00 Three in 3 00 5 00 7 00 9 00 15 00 25 00 40 00 Five in. |5 00|7 50|12 00|15 00|30 00|50 00|75 00 per Special, or local notices, 20 cents per line

BY OLIVER WENDELL HOLMES. poor lady took them to her room, and From little matters let us pass to less,

Republican Protests Against the Administration's of Demonetizing Silver and Destroying the Greenback

"The President's recommendation to Con-

Chicago Tribune [Rep.]

is an evidence that his opposition to silver "Are you still in love with this Mr. her lover, and that they thoroughly understood the past.

"You I am not If I should meet Perhaps the sight for their happiness."

"You I am not If I should meet Perhaps the sight for their happiness." Perhaps the sight of their happiness however, prevailed over the Executive's they know will not give it. Children have their reticences even toward those they love. They are silent on what they most feel—perhaps from a confused, thwarted sense that their limited vocabulary can not tell the emotions with which their little hearts they are silent on what they most feel—will declare it does not tempt me a the emotions with which their little hearts to make."

In dear father's opposition, I should have married for love, given my fortune and my life into the keeping of a selfish, fickle man—in fact, made just such a fool of myself as you are about to make."

In dear father's opposition, I should have married for love, given my fortune and my life into the keeping of a happily together, she only hoped that her own blighted youth might have such a fool of myself as you are about to make."

And I don't believe that he is a day in the coinage of silver dollars, and when she saw the old have married for love, given my fortune and my life into the keeping of a happily together, she only hoped that her own blighted youth might have such a fool of myself as you are about to make."

And I don't believe that he is a day in the coinage of silver dollars, and when she saw the old have married for love, given my fortune and my life into the keeping of a happily together, she only hoped that her own blighted wouth might have some recompense of silver dollars, and the act of 1878 simply restored that to make."

And I don't believe that he is a day in the coinage of silver dollars is practically to again demonstrate. The recommendation to sustain the coinage of silver dollars is practically to again demonstrate. The recommendation to sustain the coinage of silver dollars is practically to again demonstrate. The recommendation to sustain the coinage of silver dollars is practically to again demonstrate. The act of 1878 suspended the coinage of silver dollars is practically to again demonstrate. The act of 1878 suspended the coinage of silver dollars is practically to again demonstrate. The act of 1878 suspen "Aunt, do you really think that little while, but not twenty-two years; to again demonetize the silver dollar, and eeing her for eleven months."

For eleven months was the time she ad fixed upon as the limit of her large. It can not be stopped by demonstring silver. It will go out for the same reason and in obedience

"Whatever the personal objections enter-A few nights afterward, as they all tained by Mr. Hayes to the Greenback curdepended on the condition of her wardrobe, and she wondered if even Harry's
love could stand a shabby, old-fashioned
dress and one-button kid gloves."

Little more was said at the time, for
subject, but when she came into Eloise's
room to bid the new bride elect "goodnight," the happy girl whispered; night," the happy girl whispered : individuals ideas as to the strict legality of

importance likely to detain him some goes, and am a very, very happy wo- and mother of Mrs. L. D. McDowell and Mr. George D. Deavemport. Her remains were interred at the Odd Fellows Cemetery.

She looked upon it with a mixture of awe and tenderness; her father in her earliest childhood had made Punch talk in a gruff voice, and she kept up the illusion, the child obeying the most difficult requests this expressed. "Punch is not a toy," the little girl replied in a subdued voice to any who questioned her about him. Children make odd blunders; for instance, in the signification they attach to certain expressions in they poetry the learn off by heart, to to which they cling in after life, and which plished by sectional slanders, and adminis-"Certainly I would not; but then tered in sectional hate, is the very worst

The Exodus Agitation.

your boarding house?" said Charles Challender to William Creamer, at new tarned with a little tortise-shell box in her hand. It opened with a spring, and showed a few yellow letters, a bunch of withered violets and the half a plain gold ring. She lifted the latter and said:

"This is a part of his dead mother's weedding ring; we broke it in two and swore solemply over it to be first the ran out of the poom abuttion."

"The Ticket in the Santh."

"A santhon Post.]

If fifty negroes had been shot in Mississippin this fall the Radical papers would not regard the slaughter with half the indignation that is inspired by the fact that a number of them have been elected to good local offices. This is an outrage for which they were unprepared, and it cuts deeply.

The Ticket in the Santh.

The Ticket in the Santh.

The Ticket in the Santh.